Please don't make my wedding dress I'm too young to marry yet Can you see my pocket knife? You can't make me be a wife How the world just turns & turns How does anybody learn? Mummy, put your needle down How did you feel when you were young? Cos I feel like I've just been born Even though I'm getting on How the world slips by so fast How does anybody last? As the world keeps coming And the bees keep humming And I'll keep running Flowers I can do without I don't want to be tied down White material will stain My pocket knife's going to shiny blade I'm not trying to cause a fuss I just want to make my own fuck-ups I'm not trying to break your heart I'm just trying not to fall apart